

GREENSBORO TELEGRAM.

VOL. VII. NO. 131.

GREENSBORO, N. C., SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1901.

Price Five Cents

CURIOUS CASE AT HIGH POINT.

AN INFANT WHO IS TWENTY-TWO YEARS OF AGE.

Paralysis at a Very Early Age Stopped Her Growth, and Physicians Have Been Puzzled at the Case.

Correspondence of The Telegram.

High Point, January 5.—The school census recently taken shows that there are 1,023 white and 275 colored children of school age here. The census shows a decrease among the colored population and a gain among the Anglo Saxon race.

Mr. Knox who has been engaged by the city council to locate water preparatory for water works, will probably commence work Monday. Sickness and press of business has kept him away.

Mr. J. J. Farriss, of the Enterprise, is in possession of a curiosity in the shape of a meteor which is a genuine article from a distant world. It was picked up near Abbeville, S. C., and given to him by a friend in Raleigh.

New students are being examined today preparatory to the opening of school Monday.

The State Furniture Association will meet here at the Bellevue Hotel January 9. The object of the meeting is to exchange ideas in the art of manufacturing.

Mr. John Marsh has accepted a position with a furniture factory in Statesville. He moved his family this week.

Tuesday night the Home Lyceum gives its annual reception. A large number of visitors are expected and an exceptionally good meeting is predicted.

A gentleman who is distinguished by his efforts in behalf of the peace movement in this century was a visitor recently, stopping with Mr. J. Elwood Cox—Mr. Benj. F. Trueblood, of Boston.

In the past year Mr. Lone Sechrest, a blacksmith of this place, nailed on 6,712 horse shoes at his shop. Allowing six nails to the shoe he has driven 40,272 nails into the hoofs of work animals.

There lives in High Point a woman who is known as "Little" Daisy Beal. She is 22 years of age and never walked in her life, being confined to a cradle all these years. She is the only child of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Beal, of this place. When three days old the unfortunate child suffered a severe stroke of paralysis of the left arm and side. She is one of a pair of twins, the other, a boy, dying soon after birth. When three weeks old her head began to enlarge, resulting in the opening of the fissures of the skull and assumed the enormous size of 32 inches in circumference. Soon after she was thrown into spasms from which she has since suffered daily. Physicians of reputation have seen her, some of them coming from a long distance to study the case, which is said to be unparalleled in the history of medical science. At present the invalid is being treated by Prof. MacKnight, of the Hamner School of Science and Healing, who, it is claimed, is effecting a change for the better in her condition.

Awaiting an Erring Daughter.
Harrisburg Special to Philadelphia Record.

In a plain little frame house at Alameda aged Mrs. Philip Graham waits for the home-coming of her daughter, Mrs. Annie Walden, who has just been pardoned from a sentence to life imprisonment in Auburn prison for ten years ago shooting and killing her husband, Jockey James Walden. The father of Annie Walden also waits for the young woman's coming. Though a cobbler now, there was a day when Philip Graham was a leading member of society—a preacher of the gospel.

It was then, nearly 40 years ago, that Annie was born. As she grew to girlhood the gayer life of this larger town claimed the village girl, and she became a frequent attendant at balls and other social functions. Her parents' advice was unheeded, and one day she went away to stay. Soon afterwards the Grahams learned that Annie had been married at Philadelphia to Jockey Walden, and in October 1891, they read the startling story of their daughter's awful deed—the killing of her husband.

I. O. O. F. EAT OYSTERS.

Pallsley Encampment Take Them in all Manner of Ways After the Installation of Officers Last Night.

Last night Pallsley Encampment, No. 10, I. O. O. F., installed the following officers: R. L. Woodward, C. P.; H. L. Buchanan, H. P.; G. A. Rankin, S. W.; J. M. Rosenblatt, J. W.; W. L. Frazier, Scribe; L. C. Howlett, Financial Scribe; R. W. Murray, Treasurer.

After the installations the Encampment went to Mrs. S. R. Ellis' on Davis street, where an oyster supper had been prepared. Beside the officers named, the following members were present to do justice to the elegant spread of the luscious bivalves: J. T. Rankin, J. E. Mann, T. C. Hobbs, T. L. McLean, H. Jacobs, J. Van Lindley, C. M. Vanstory, W. E. Coffin, A. B. Kimball, W. G. Balsley, S. R. Ellis, R. B. Beall, J. T. Hunt, H. G. Lewis, L. M. Clymer.

These suppers are a regular semi-annual feature of the Encampment. They are, of course, always highly enjoyable to the members, and last night was no exception to the rule. Mrs. Ellis is unexcelled in serving oysters, and she had them last night to suit the taste of each—raw, fried, and stewed. Mr. L. C. Howlett, as usual, made the arrangements for the supper, which is a guarantee that everything passed off enjoyably.

Fine Brooms.

The Telegram has been shown a sample of the brooms turned out by the Greensboro Broom Company, of which Mr. J. Wilson Shaw is the manager. They make an excellent appearance and their quality is the best. They are sold to retailers at \$2.50 per day, and orders are far in advance already of the utmost capacity of the works, which are running full time. A meeting is to be held Monday night for the purpose of selling more stock so that a larger plant may be put in and the capacity trebled. It is such enterprises as this that are very valuable to a town when multiplied.

Sudden Death of Mr. S. W. Thornlow.

Mr. S. W. Thornlow, proprietor of the pool room located under the McAdoo House, died suddenly at his home on South Elm street last night, supposedly of heart failure.

He had been in high spirits all the evening, laughing and joking, and had never seemed in better health. He went home about eleven o'clock, and after talking a few minutes with his wife, retired. Later in the night Mrs. Thornlow was aroused by his heavy breathing and a slight struggle. Thinking he had nightmare, to which he was subject, she tried to awaken him, but could not. Then rising hastily she lit a lamp and sent for a doctor, but before the physician could arrive, Mr. Thornlow had breathed his last.

Several years ago Mr. Thornlow had a very severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism, which, it is thought, left his heart in a weakened condition, and from which he never fully recovered.

He was a member of Guilford Lodge No. 69, Knights of Pythias, and carried a policy for \$2,000 in the Endowment Rank of that order.

He leaves a wife, but no children.

Dissolution.

Albright & Battle, who have been doing a plumbing business here for the past eighteen months, have dissolved copartnership. Mr. Albright's health necessitated his retiring, and he has not yet fully decided as to his future. Mr. C. W. Battle will continue the business alone. He came here from Knoxville eighteen months ago, and likes the town so well that he will stay and push the business.

Mr. Williams Changes Firms.

Mr. O. Williams, who has for a long time been traveling for a grocery firm, has been appointed Southern representative for the Southern Biscuit Works. He will have charge of all the territory between Richmond and Jacksonville. His firm is a new one, but already has a fine business.

We are glad to state that Greensboro will continue to be Mr. Williams' home.

THE WORSHIP TOMORROW.

ALL THE CHURCHES INVITE THE STRANGERS WITHIN THE GATES.

There will be services in all the many houses of the Lord situated in Greensboro.

Grace Methodist Protestant church, Sunday School at 9:45. Communion services at 11 o'clock. Young People's Meeting at 6:45. In the evening the congregation will join in the union service at Westminster.

At Washington Street Church, preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. All invited.

St. Barnabas Church, morning service at 11 o'clock; evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School 9:45. All are cordially invited. St. Cuthbert's as usual.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Andrew's church will meet on Monday at 3:30 p. m. with Mrs. Horry on Arlington street. A full attendance is desired as business of importance is to be transacted.

St. Benedict's Epiphany; high mass and sermon 10:30 a. m. Sunday School 3:30 and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament at 5 p. m.

Christian Church services will be held the first and third Sundays at Friends' church at 3 p. m. All are cordially invited.

The usual services will be held in West Market Street Methodist church by the pastor, Dr. S. B. Turrentine.

Centenary M. E. Church South, special communion services at 11 a. m. by the pastor, Rev. H. K. Boyer. All are cordially invited. No service at night.

Rev. E. E. Gillespie will preach at Westminster church tomorrow at 11 a. m. Union service at 7:30 p. m., sermon by Rev. H. K. Boyer. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Westminster League at 7 p. m.

Regular preaching at Spring Garden Chapel at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor, Dr. Crawford. Sunday school at 4 p. m. Public cordially invited to attend all these services.

The preaching service at the First Presbyterian church tomorrow morning will begin at 11 o'clock instead of 10:30 as heretofore. The Sunday school will meet at 10 o'clock sharp.

The morning sermon will be "A Pastor's New Year Message to His People." The topic at night will be "Wheat and Chaff."

Birthday Party.

Yesterday afternoon a most pleasant afternoon party was enjoyed by the little friends of Mary Louise Wheeler at her home on North Davis street.

The occasion celebrated her fourth birthday and she was the recipient of many beautiful and handsome gifts. After many games, the little guests entertained in the dining room with a delicious menu.

Boers Very Active.

London, Jan. 5.—Kitchener cables the war office from Pretoria under yesterday's date that a western party of Boers in Cape Colony seems to be making toward Calvina, west of Carnarvon, 108 miles from Capetown. The Eastern forces appear to have broken up into small parties, and another small party of Boers have crossed the Orange river west of Aliwalnorth on Thursday. The Boers also reappeared along the railway in the neighborhood of Rhenoster. It is doubtful whether Gen. Dewet accompanied them.

To Advertise Advantages.

The chamber of commerce should get together and advertise Charlotte's advantages among the capitalists who are seeking profitable investment for idle capital.

EMPRESS CRAWFISHING.

Bombarding Her Commissioners With Instructions Not to Sign.

By Wire to The Telegram.

Pekin, Jan. 5.—The Empress Dowager is already sick of the bargain with the powers as contained in the preliminary note of the ministers and has been bombarding her peace commissioners with telegrams for the past few days, ordering them not to sign the note until it is amended. She objects to the portion which demands the razing of the Taku forts, and the establishment of permanent foreign military posts and legation guards and the prohibition of the importation of arms and ammunition.

FORTY-THREE KRUPPS DESTROYED.

Tien-Tsin, Jan. 5.—The German expedition which started Christmas for Lien Cheng Meu under the command of Col. Grusher reports the capture of forty three Krupps, with the destruction of a thousand rifles and large quantities of ammunition.

BIG DAY ON STOCK MARKET.

The Most Exciting Time Since the Day Following Gov. Flowers' Death.

By Wire to The Telegram.

New York, Jan. 5.—The opening transactions on the stock exchange this morning were perhaps the most remarkable scene on Wall street in this generation, surpassing in some respects the business of the money panic on December 12, 1899, and of the day following ex-Governor Flowers' death. The opening prices showed almost unprecedented advances in several stocks and a buying demand appeared for Augur, Ill., for short interest which has been gradually growing. St. Paul advance 3 1/2 first sale. Reading 1st preferred, 3 1/2; Missouri Pacific, 4; Northern, 2; Reading common, 6 1/2. Sales heavy.

Over three hundred thousand shares were sold in the first fifteen minutes. The sales during the first hour exceeded seven hundred and eleven thousand shares.

BOOKKEEPER TRIPPED.

Experts Find That He Had Made a Shortage of \$21,000.

By Wire to The Telegram.

New York, Jan. 5.—August Friebel, formerly book-keeper for the George Ringer Brewing Company, was arraigned in the Harlem street police court this morning charged with making false entries in the company's books. Experts make a shortage of twenty-one thousand dollars. A fight arose among the stockholders recently and one side set experts to work who found the shortage. It is thought that at least two men were engaged in the scheme.

Family Nearly Burned Alive.

By Wire to The Telegram.

Port Jarvis, Jan. 5.—Cornelius Caskey and family barely escaped death early this morning near Brownville when an incendiary fire destroyed their dwelling and extensive barns. The fire was discovered by them when raging fiercely and they had only time to escape in their night clothes. The wife and children walked in their night clothes half a mile in the intense cold to a neighbor's house. Mr. Caskey is eighty years of age and badly burned.

Cotton Market.

By Wire to The Telegram.

New York, Jan. 5.—Cotton bids: January, 9 1/2; February, 9 1/4; March, 9 1/4; April and May, 9 1/2; June, 9 1/2; July, 9 1/2.

Tried to Kill His Whole Family.

Bridgeport, N. J., Special, to Philadelphia Record.

Russel Lawrence, an incorrigible 12-year-old boy, is now in the Bridgeton jail awaiting the action of the grand jury regarding a very serious charge. It is alleged that the boy, who has been making his home with his grandparents, Aaron Bradway and wife, decided a few days since that he would kill off the whole family, and dumped a great quantity of paris green into the milk can.

The whole family was made very sick, but fortunately there was no fatality. The boy was immediately arrested.

CLINGING TO THE RIGGING.

PASSENGERS OF A WRECKED STEAMER AWAIT HELP.

The Vessel is Hung Up on a Reef and Many Persons Have Doubtless Been Drowned—Launches Going to the Rescue.

San Francisco, Jan. 5.—The steamer Iaquah was wrecked last night on Duxbury reef outside the Golden Gate, and all on board except the chief engineer, Burrell, are believed to have perished, 40 in all. Burrell was washed ashore on an overturned boat. Burrell drifted for hours on the boat and at last was washed ashore nearly dead from buffeting the waves. Captain Cosch and crew and all the passengers were lost. The vessel is a total wreck. She struck a reef in the fog and heavy waves carried her to the top of the reef.

LATER.

Twenty-six passengers of the crew of the Iaquah are clinging to the rigging, two of the crew have been drowned. Twenty tugs are racing to the wreck to rescue the people.

To Move to Greensboro.

Mr. A. J. Sykes, who has been Mr. Gardner's pharmacist for more than a year, has decided to move his mother and young brothers to Greensboro, from Fayetteville. They will occupy one of Dr. Crawford's new houses. We welcome them as citizens of Greensboro. Since Mr. Sykes' residence here he has won a deserved popularity.

CORPORATION COMMISSION WINS.

The Suit for Its Assessment of the Railroads Ended and \$200,000 Additional Tax Will Be Paid.

News and Observer.

The State Corporation Commission has won its fight.

The railroads will pay taxes for the past two years on the assessment of over \$42,000,000 made by the Corporation Commission in July 1899 and again in July 1900. They have paid on the old assessment of \$32,000,000 for the past two years, and now owe the tax on the ten million increase. They agree to pay this, with the penalty, which will give the State Treasury about \$56,000, and about twice as much to the counties and towns through which the roads run. The property assessment for 1901 and 1902 will remain at the present figures.

Hon. Franklin McNeill, chairman of the Corporation Commission, has stood like a stone wall against all the onsets of the railroad attorneys and against all the suggestions or offers of compromise. The Commission was conscientious in making the assessment and gave the railroads the benefit of every doubt, making the assessment very moderate and very conservative. The railroads, aided by Simon, have made a vigorous attack on the assessment, hoping thereby to force some compromise. The head of the Commission, Mr. McNeill, refused to consider any suggestion of compromise, or to do anything that was in that nature. And the result justifies his wisdom.

The Commission has been willing all along to recommend to the General Assembly that in the future railroad property be assessed but once in four years, the same time that real property is assessed. It is a part of the settlement that this recommendation will be made to the General Assembly. Beyond that, the State makes no agreement.

The railroad agrees to pay at once all the taxes due—about \$200,000—and pay the costs (not the State's attorneys fees) of the suit.

A Gem from Whittier.

Providence Journal.

The poet laureate's effusion on the opening of the century is pronounced an improvement on his former work. Possibly it is, but it is no better, to say the least, than some stanzas of Whittier's that are as applicable to the present occasion as they were to that for which they were written: Our fathers' God! From out whose hand The centuries fall like grains of sand.

Oh, make Thou us through centuries long In peace secure, in justice strong; Around our gift of freedom draw The safeguards of our righteous law; And, cast in some diviner mold, Let the new cycle shame the old."

TRIED SUICIDE IN COURT ROOM.

YOUNG WOMAN MAKES THREE ATTEMPTS TO KILL HERSELF.

Says She Tried to Lead an Honest Life But a Friend Betrayed Her and She Lost Her Place.

Philadelphia Record.

Three attempts at suicide were made in Judge Audenried's Criminal Court yesterday by Lillian Rivers, otherwise Rose Vaunt and Rose McDevitt, the "girl burglar," after she had been sentenced to two years. The girl had made a pathetic plea for mercy, and, failing in that, she twice tried to strangle herself and then plunged a hatpin into her breast, but, fortunately, the weapon struck her corset steel, and no harm was done.

The defendant, who says her right name is Rose McDevitt, is a respectable-looking, intelligent young woman, of perhaps 19 or 20 years. She first achieved notoriety a couple of years ago, when a number of mysterious thefts from the dwelling portions of saloons were traced to her. At that time there were six separate charges against her, to three of which she pleaded guilty. On account of her youth she was committed to the House of Refuge, where, in a spirit of revenge, she set fire to the institution, and not only did considerable damage to the property, but for a while the lives of the youthful inmates were in danger. The authorities of the Refuge refused to keep the girl, and she was sentenced to the county prison for two years.

She had been out but two weeks when she was arrested for the theft of jewelry valued at \$300 belonging to James McDevitt, a photographer near Twentieth street and Columbia avenue.

The young woman said she had tried to lead an honest life since leaving prison, and had secured a position in a baker shop. A former schoolmate came into the place, recognized her and told her employers of her past life. She was discharged and could not secure another position. She said she had been obliged to steal in order to provide the necessities of life for herself and child, which was being cared for by friends in Baltimore.

With tears coursing down her cheeks she bitterly attacked her relatives, saying they were responsible for her plight. They left her in the hands of a bad man, they said, and, although she had since married him, he was the instigator of her ruin. She had tried to be good, she added, but had no one to lend her a helping hand.

After being sentenced she wept bitterly but silently. In an unguarded moment she took a heavy piece of ribbon from her coat and wound it tightly about her throat, pulling at it with both hands. A female prisoner called attention to her plight, and Court Officers Hanley and Montgomery, after a short struggle, succeeded in unwinding the ribbon and taking it from the desperate young woman.

Hardly had this been accomplished when she tried to repeat the deed, this time using a thick piece of cord. Again she was prevented from carrying out her purpose, after which she apparently thought better of the matter and became quiet, although a close watch was kept on her. She sat rocking to and fro, weeping silently, when she suddenly snatched a longpin from her hat and sought to plunge it into her breast, but fortunately the point was diverted by striking against a corset steel.

After this an officer sat on either side of the young woman to prevent any further efforts at self-destruction. She became calm, however, and before leaving for prison ate some lunch and read a newspaper.

Now a Mason Found Help.

Mr. O. S. Bullock, a traveling salesman of Norfolk, Va., but who is representing a New York house, was taken suddenly ill in his room at Murphy's Hotel last night. He wrote a message on his cuff and told the bell boy to take it to the lobby and hand it to a Mason, if one could be found. Colonel John M. Richmond, Register of the Land Office, came in just as the boy reached the lobby and washed the cuff. He hastened to Mr. Bullock's room and found him suffering from a severe chill. Colonel Richardson quickly summoned Dr. Joseph W. Southall, Superintendent of Public Instruction, who was also in the lobby, and the doctor prescribed for the sufferer and left him much relieved.

Mr. Bullock did not desire financial aid, but was much frightened about his condition, and being among strangers, sent out for a brother Mason. He was reported much better at a late hour last night, and hopes to be out in a few days.

HE FOOLED THE SURGEONS.

All doctors told Benick Hamilton, of West Jefferson, O., after suffering 18 months from Rectal Fistula, he would die unless a costly operation was performed; but he cured himself with five boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the surest pile cure on earth, and the best salve in the world. 25 cents a box. Sold by C. E. Holton, druggist.

GOOD ADVICE.

The most miserable things in the world are those suffering from dyspepsia and liver complaint. More than seventy-five per cent. of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects: such as sour stomach, sick headache, habitual costiveness, palpitation of the heart, heart-burn, waterbrash, gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the stomach, yellow skin, coated tongue and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, etc. Go to your druggist and get a bottle of August Flower for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you. Try it. Get Green's Prize Almanac. Grissom & Fordham.

Pepsin in preparations often fail to relieve indigestion because they can digest only albuminous foods. There is one preparation that digests all classes of food, and that is Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It cures the worst cases of indigestion and gives instant relief, for it digests what you eat. Howard Gardner.

THE APETITE OF A GOAT.

Is evied by all poor dyspeptics whose stomach and liver are out of order. All such should know that Dr. King's New Life Pills, the wonderful stomach and liver remedy gives a splendid appetite, sound digestion and a regular bodily habit that insures perfect health and great energy. Only 25 cents at C. E. Holton's drug store.

EYES TIRING EASILY PROVE EYESTRAIN

Why wait till serious trouble develops? * Have the strain removed. * The sooner the easier. * Properly adjusted glasses will do it.

DRS. MOORE

make a specialty of relieving eyestrain. Right glasses at reasonable prices. 112 East Market Street.

The Golden Rule is above all other Rules, so is the GOLDEN RULE CIGAR

above all other 5 cent Cigars. Sold only by GRISSOM & FORDHAM, Prescription Druggists.

More Valuable THAN PURE GOLD IS Vick's Magic Croup Salve.

THE CHILD'S PROTECTOR AND PARENTS' DELIGHT. Druggists sell it—25 cents.



DO YOU WANT

some nice laundry work for the Christmas holidays? If so, remember that we are equipped in the best manner possible and are strictly up-to-date in every particular. Our work speaks for itself and stands on its own merits. If you are not already a patron, give us a trial and be convinced that the above is true. The laundry will be closed on Saturday night, Dec. 22, and not resume work until Wednesday following December 26. Please remember this and send in your work as early as possible next week.

GREENSBORO STEAM LAUNDRY. JNO. M. DICK, Prop'r. Phone 72.

PORK CLEAVERS
PORK CLEAVERS

We have a very desirable line of Cleavers and we will sell them to you at the lowest figures.

DROP IN AND EXAMINE THEM

ODELL HARDWARE CO.

See our window displays.

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Opposite Hotel Guilford

(MISS) JOY HARRIS, M. D.

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BUILD - THAT - HOUSE,
and save you money to furnish your
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AETNA LIFE

INSURANCE CO.,
HARTFORD, CONN.

Best Policy Contracts,
Accident, Health and Life
Insurance

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TAR HEEL
COUGH SYRUP

Cures Coughs or Colds at Once

Conquers Croup, Whooping Cough,
Grippe and Consumption. Quick, sure
results.

SOLD AT ALL DRUG STORES—25 CENTS

COMMENCED BUSINESS, OCTOBER 2D, 1899.

J. W. FRY, President. J. S. COX, Vice-Pres. W. E. ALLEN, Sec. Treas

Greensboro Loan and Trust Company,

Capital Stock, \$100,000.00.

Furnish travellers letters of credit, available in all parts of the world. Does a general banking business. Makes loans on improved real estate. Negotiates mortgages and acts as trustee. Acts as guardian, executor and administrator of estates. Safety deposit boxes for rent.

A Legal Depository of Court and Trust Funds.
Trust funds to loan on improved city property.

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J. A. Hadley, Mt. Airy, N. C.
S. Bryant, Randleman, N. C.
J. Elwood Cox, High Point, N. C.

B. F. Mebane,
W. L. Grissom,
W. D. McAdoo,
R. P. Gray,
J. W. Fry

Next to the Consumer

is where we stand in the lumber business. At the kicking spot, as it were, in regard to prices.

First comes the owner of the timber. He just woke up to the value of it and wants double last year's prices. Then the sawmill man. He has not been making a fortune and thinks now he should share a little in the general prosperity.

They say to us: "We must have so much for our trees and work." After a while it is "up to you." Don't kick. You don't suppose we have nerve enough to put up prices unless they had first been put up on us. No, indeed. But prices are NOT high. They have been to low and are just now getting reasonable. Your children will be glad to build at double the price it now costs you. It is a trite, but true saying, if you want to build, "Now is the time."

And ours is the place to get the stuff.

GREENSBORO LUMBER CO.

Southern Stock-Mutual Insurance Co.

and Underwriters of Greensboro.

Combined Assets, - \$254,818.87.

The only Insurance Companies in North Carolina that divide their Profits with the Policy Holders. \$29,785.06 returned as Dividends to Policy Holders in Five Years. When you insure call for these Greensboro Companies.

WHARTON, McALISTER & VAUGHN, Managers.

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Murray Bros.,
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WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY
STRONG AGAIN! *Serravallo's*

They have stood the test of years and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicose, Atrophy, &c. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked permanently. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worries them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price \$1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, \$5.00. Send for free book.

J. E. HOLTON, Druggist.

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STORIES OF THE TOWN

A number of congenial gentlemen were sitting around a comfortable fire in one of the offices in the county court house the other morning discussing at random various subjects, from the latest fox chase to Governor Russell's probable action in appointing a Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, when an elderly member of the party, a distinguished member of the bar, referred with regret to what he termed the decadence of legal ethics among members of the profession in North Carolina of late years. He spoke with pride, in a reminiscent mood, of the good old days when the fathers of the bar were in their glory, and when short cuts and questionable methods were seldom resorted to in order to carry a point or win a case. Merit counted in those days, he said, and every honorable man was ruled, in his actions, by the highest dictates of his own conscience.

With a suggestion of sadness in his voice, the honored gentleman went on to say that such could not be said of the legal fraternity today; that it had deteriorated, and that the members of the profession, to a large extent, had fallen from their once high estate. He did not believe this was due to any change in human nature, which is pretty apt to be the same the world over, and at all times, but was traceable to the influence of the great corporations, especially the railroads. By their powerful influence, he asserted, the railroads managed to own absolutely many men, and hence controlled their actions and whatever influence they might exert. As an illustration, he cited instances where railroads had exerted, through their attorneys and paid agents, questionable influence in shaping the policy of political parties, and even on legislation. Since most lawyers interested themselves in political matters, it followed that many of them became tainted with this corruption.

An interested listener, a layman, hazarded the suggestion that the picture was not quite so dark as painted; that while he had always heard more or less of the depravity of the followers of Blackstone, he had never really considered them any worse than other humans. While it was the fashion in some quarters to revile and distrust them, he was rather of the opinion that they were of some use to society after all. And the charitably inclined layman was probably right, for if one gets into a dispute with a neighbor over a tract of land, or one's yellow 30-cent hound meets a violent death at the hands of an irate citizen, does not one usually betake himself to a lawyer's office for advice, and not infrequently for revenge?

The learned lawyer's opinion in regard to the corrupt influence of railroads was accepted, with the exception that it was not believed to have been any new thing. It seemed to be the general opinion that the influence of railroads had been felt in the politics of the commonwealth since the first iron horse snorted its way across the red hills of North Carolina.

This led to another and more startling statement. A gentleman who claimed to know said he had it upon good authority that about one-half the members-elect of the State Senate rode on free passes furnished by the railroads. And this in the face of law on the statute books of North Carolina prohibiting, under a heavy penalty, the granting of passes to any except the employees of railroads.

If it is true that a portion of the lawmakers of the State carry passes some of them may soon find themselves in as an embarrassing position as a certain State official, who, while traveling on a train soon after the anti-pass law went into effect, pulled a package of papers from a pocket and accidentally dropped passes over all the principal roads in the State. What made matters worse, the official was at the time telling a traveling companion of the justness and equity of the law.

The Mayor on a Lark.
Jonesboro Progress.

Mayor Watson while lighting a giant fire-cracker had the misfortune to have his hand badly injured by it exploding unexpectedly.

W. C. T. U. DEPARTMENT.

[CONDUCTED BY THE LOCAL UNION.]

A drinker who died in Oswego, New York, left the following significant document as his "last will and testament." What stronger indictment of the saloon could be written? It reads: "I leave to society a ruined character, a wretched example and a memory that will soon rot. I leave to my parents as much sorrow as they can in their feeble state, bear. I leave to my brother and sister as much shame and mortification as I can bring on them. I leave my wife a broken heart and a life of shame. I leave to each of my children, poverty, ignorance, a low character, and a remembrance that their father filled a drunkard's grave."

Dr. S. G. Howe traced the parentage of three hundred idiots, and reported to the legislature of Massachusetts that of the three hundred, one hundred and forty-seven were found to be the children of drunkards. In one instance seven idiotic children were the offspring of a drunken father and mother.

Seventeen good sober boys went from an Illinois town as soldiers to Manila. One was killed; the other sixteen met with a worse fate; they came home confirmed drunkards—canteen drunkards.

The liquor tyranny and the money power are inseparable. You cannot destroy the one and spare the other. United as these oppressors are, they have become the greatest tyrants of our nation. The legalized liquor traffic cost our people over fourteen hundred million dollars annually without one dollar of benefit to them and produces three-fourths of our crime and pauperism; while the money power seeks to build up monopolies and oppress the toiling masses. Both demoralize and corrupt our politics and control the two old political parties as with a rod of iron.

How He Began It.

Chicago Tribune.
"Euphemism," said young Spoonmoore, "will you marry me?"
"I will not!" replied the young woman, indignantly.
"Miss Lickladder," he rejoined, making an entry in a small memorandum book, and replacing it in his pocket, "you have the honor of being the first girl who has refused me since the new century began."

...MARYLAND...

STANDARD BAKERY.

We can supply the trade with the best Bread, Cakes and Pies,

at short notice and popular prices. Ask your grocer for them.

Chas. F. Obrecht, Prop.

THE GREENSBORO TELEGRAM

Published every weekday afternoon at 111 South Elm Street, Greensboro, N. C. Subscription price Four Dollars per year

Delivered anywhere in the City or sent to any Postoffice.



HINDIPO RESTORES VITALITY
Made a Well Man of Me.
THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY produces the above result in 30 days. Cures Nervous Debility, Impotency, Varicocele, Failing Memory. Stops all drains and losses caused by errors of youth. It wards off insanity and Consumption. Young Men regain Manhood and Old Men recover Youthful Vigor. It gives vigor and size to shrunken organs, and fits a man for business or marriage. Easily carried in the vest pocket. Price 6 Boxes \$2.50 by mail, in plain pack—50 CTS. age, with written guarantee. DR. JEAN O'HARRA, Paris

For Sale By
JOHN B. FARISS, Druggist,
Greensboro, N. C.

THE BEE HIVE

THE BEE HIVE

Arbuckle's Coffee Given Away Saturday And Monday

To each and every woman or child that spends \$1.50, \$2, \$3, and up in our store Saturday and Monday, we will give free of charge one package of Arbuckle's Fine Roasted Coffee.



New Furs at Bargain Prices



R. G. FORTUNE AND CO.

320 AND 322 SOUTH ELM STREET,

Fire Insurance

We write policies in the

Southern Stock-Mutual Insurance Co., and The Underwriters of Greensboro, and in other strong American and Foreign Companies. We give absolute protection and guarantee satisfactory adjustment of all losses. No policy too large or too small for us to write. Give us your business

MURRAY BROS.



J. R. RICH & SON

(Successors to ODELL HARDWARE CO. in Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting.)
327 SOUTH ELM STREET.

ALL GRADES OF SOFT AND HARD

COAL

Greensboro Ice and Coal Company

We guarantee our weights and give you prompt service and clean coal.

GIVE US A TRIAL ORDER.

EVERY WOMAN

Sometimes needs a reliable, monthly, regulating medicine. Only harmless and the purest drugs should be used. If you want the best, get Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills. They are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoint. Sold for \$1.00 per box.

Fancy Baldwin Apples and Bananas at O. D. Boycott's, corner Spring Garden street and Walker avenue.

W. C. BAIN,

Builder and Contractor,
302½ S. ELM ST.

Office Phone 223; Residence phone, 119.

Arthur Wayland Cooke,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

100 Court St. GREENSBORO, N. C.

AT LAST

Gold Signs can be put on To Stay. No more guessing.

Henley & Weatherly

...SIGNS...

We Wish to Return Thanks

For the generous patronage given us by the people of Greensboro during 1900, and we hope we may expect a continuance of that patronage in 1901.

Very truly,

Wharton Bros.

Greensboro Telegram.

—BY—
The Greensboro Publishing Company.

Directors of the Company: C. G. Wright, President; J. Van Linder, Vice-President; J. S. Hunter, E. J. Stafford, J. W. Scott, Chas. H. Ireland, A. W. McAlister, W. L. Grissom, H. W. Brooks, Lee H. Battle, W. C. Bain, J. W. Fry, J. M. Hendrix, J. M. Walker.

R. F. BEASLEY, Editor and Manager

SATURDAY, JANUARY 5

A NEW YEAR ADMONITION.

Under the above caption the Charlotte Observer publishes this sermon, which in reading, apply it to ourselves by substituting Greensboro for Charlotte:

There is one New Year resolution which it is not too late to register, which we would commend to the people of Charlotte, and that is that during 1901 and hereafter they buy everything they can at home. This includes nearly everything, for there are few needful wants that cannot be supplied in Charlotte. The ladies, the class most difficult to reach with appeals of this kind, are the class most needed to be reached, for it is altogether too much in fashion with them to stock up with catalogues of city houses and order their dry goods from them. The stores of this city carry a great variety of goods and surely any reasonable want can be supplied from their stocks; if not, the merchant will order it for the customer, who will then get it as cheap as if she ordered it herself, and surely he is entitled to the small commission he would charge for the service. But the women are not the only offenders. Too many Charlotte men have their clothes made out of Charlotte or buy their underwear and furnishings elsewhere than out of Charlotte's stores. Of course one should not be criticised for this if these things were not to be had here, but they are. Indeed, one can think, as said above, of few wants that cannot be met here at home, and it is wonderful to think how many can be supplied from first hands. Even fire insurance can be bought from a strong solvent company—it is a pity that life insurance also cannot be, but this we may hope, will not always be so.

A community is in effect a great stock company, and one stockholder cannot do anything to abridge the prosperity of another without indirectly injuring himself. The cause of one is the cause of all, and it is the moral duty of all to contribute everything possible to the common fund. This duty is performed when, as far as possible, the money made in Charlotte is spent in Charlotte, and it is not performed when on pumps all one can from one's neighbor and disburse abroad what might be disbursed to them. It is trite to say that it is not the dollar that is made that enriches, but the dollar that is saved, but it is true, and the truth is of equal application to communities and to individuals. It is not the money made in Charlotte that has made it prosperous, but the money that has been left here and if the city is ever to become great it must be by its people acting upon this truth. So, then, take for a little delayed New Year injunction, patronize home people; keep in Charlotte every dollar possible of the money made in Charlotte. This is right in itself; it is just to the community in which you live; and, regarded purely from a selfish standpoint, it is, in the long run, your own best interest.

Remember the meeting of the Chamber of Commerce next Thursday night. Make it a big send-off for progress.—Winston Sentinel.

We hope it will not be considered presumptuous on our part if we suggest to our Industrial and Immigration Association that there is plenty of work for it to do.

We pass our distinguished sympathy to the four or five hundred brethren who, the other night when Vice-President Roosevelt was initiated by the Masons, stood on the outside of the building and gave the grand signal of distress without receiving any response from the big fellows within.

We direct the attention of the House of Representatives to the opinion of Senator Hanna, as expressed to the Honorable J. W. Atwater, of North Carolina, to wit: That one of the colossal blunders of this country was the enfranchisement of the negro.

A Good Way with Women

I WAS sitting alone in the tent, watching the others play tennis. At least I professed to be watching them. As a matter of fact, I was day dreaming. The dreams—I may as well confess it—were about Bob Chalmers and myself. He had paid me marked attention during the fortnight that he had been staying in the neighborhood.

Some one roused me by slogging a ball into the tent. When I had thrown it out and settled down again I noticed that a couple of men were talking on the bench just outside. One voice was dear old Col. Wardell's. The other belonged to a stranger—the gentleman who was staying with him, I supposed. "Just fancy Bob Chalmers coming down here!" said the stranger. "I shouldn't have thought there was anything at Faraway to attract him." I smiled contentedly. He had seemed to find something.

"Oh!" said the colonel, "I don't know. If he likes a country life, you see?"

"I shouldn't think it was the least in his line. He's a regular society man, knows all the best people."

"Does he? I should hardly have thought—er—"

"Well, you see his wife—" His wife! The tent seemed to whirl round me. I lost the conclusion of the sentence; also the reply. When I recovered the visitor was speaking again.

"A niece of Lord Hevington," he said. "Awfully pretty woman. The belle of her season. He carried her off from a regular crowd of fellows, somehow or other. Quite a love match."

"He always had a good way with women," remarked the colonel, with a laugh.

He had a "way" with one woman I knew.

"A jolly good fellow," declared the stranger, emphatically. "I can understand anyone liking him."

I heard them walk away and join in the babel of merry voices. Some one came into the tent and asked me to make one in the next game, but I pleaded a headache. The excuse was true, I think; but I wasn't sure about the headache or anything. "How could he have been so cruel!" I kept thinking to myself. He had seemed so frank and open. It was part, I supposed, of his "way" with women.

I decided to go home and avoid meeting him until I had recovered a little, but before I could carry out my resolution I heard his quick step upon the gravel path. I set my lips and made another resolution. He should not have the satisfaction of thinking that I cared.

"Why!" he cried, with his merry laugh, "there isn't anything wrong with the ground after all. I thought it looked awfully uninteresting till I saw this side of the tent."

I smiled and made room for him. "I wonder," I inquired, "whether you really think that I believe all your pretty speeches? Come now, do tell me."

"Don't I say them as if I mean them?" He tossed his cap into a corner and stretched himself lazily.

"Oh, dear me, yes! You have an admirable 'way' with poor, helpless women. I heard some one say so the other day, do you know?"

He pulled his mustache dubiously. "I should be satisfied if one woman thought so." He looked down upon me with a smile. He is big, even when he is sitting.

"Only one?"

"Of course, you say that to all of them. It is part of the 'way.' He folded his hands across his knee and considered the matter.

"Would you like me to record a solemn affirmation upon the subject?" he inquired.

"More of the 'way!' Really, Mr. Chalmers, you are excellent." He regarded me carefully and grew rather grave.

"I am afraid," he remarked, at length, "I have done something to displease you." I looked at him innocently. It hurt me to meet his eyes, but I did not flinch.

"The weak spot of man," I pronounced, "is his vanity. He considers all his doings of interest—pleasing or displeasing—to others."

"To his particular friends," he corrected.

"Am I honored by inclusion in that category?" Yesterday the question would have appeared needless. To-day it seemed absurd.

"It is a matter which requires two persons to settle. So far as I am concerned—" He paused and glanced swiftly at me. "Possibly you would say it was only part of the 'way' if I finished the sentence?"

I studied the tennis carefully.

He rose hastily to find a wandering ball. I was glad to see him throw it so savagely. It was a little consolation to hurt his vanity.

"You are impossible—this evening," he remarked, with his usual good humor, when he had returned.

"I am sorry, because—do you know I was thinking that I am myself far longer?"

"You are not a bit like yourself," he

contradicted.

"Really! Am I such a simple 'self' that you have learned all about me in a few days' acquaintance?" I asked, scornfully.

"I didn't mean that, of course," he said, slowly. "No doubt there are more charms to discover, impossible as it seems." I bowed mockingly. "But one infers from the known to the unknown."

"Supposing there is a 'known' to infer from," I suggested. He looked at me in astonishment.

"Do you mean to say that, after our pleasant fortnight?"—I raised my eyebrows. "Of course, I speak only for myself."

"I concede the 'pleasant,'" I said, with a smile that was not intended to look genuine.

"Do you mean that we haven't shown most of our real selves? That we have just played a play?"

"You know we have," I said with an air of frankness. "It has been great fun. I really have enjoyed it immensely. But I am not such a practical actor as you, and I am getting a little tired of pretending." He drew his breath sharply. It occurred to me that perhaps he really had cared a little.

"I do not understand," he said. "Surely you don't mean—you can't mean—that you have merely been pretending to be good friends with me?"

"Of course not," I said, lightly. "We're excellent friends, I hope. But friendship has certain limits." The night before he had held my hand ever so tightly in the dusk, and when we parted he tried to—he almost—Oh, well, I'll tell the truth. He kissed me.

"Is it absolutely impossible for friendship to grow—" He touched my hand, and I drew it sharply away. "It depends upon persons and circumstances, of course," I replied, coldly.

"Do you mean," he said, sternly, "that you have no thought for me beyond mere friendship? If so, you are the most heartless—" I drew myself up stiffly.

"Really," I said, frigidly, "you carry the 'way' too far, Mr. Chalmers. There is a point at which it becomes an insult."

"Insult!" He stood up and towered over me. "Insult! That I love you. That I—oh, I am a fool to tell you!"

"Foolishness," I said, meaningly, "is pardonable. Some things are not. Deceit is one of them." He looked down at me for a moment. Then he smiled a wintry smile.

"Deceit," he agreed, "is one of them. I do not think I shall ever be deceived by a woman again."

He looked so angry that it seemed to me that perhaps, after all, he had really fallen in love with me a little. It was wrong, wicked, inexcusable; but I was glad, glad! I must find out, I resolved.

"Tell me honestly," I demanded, "if you can drop pretense for once—"

"You have no right to speak to me like that," he interrupted, furiously. "Have I not? Have you not known perfectly well, all along, that you would never, never be anything more to me than a friend?"

"I think," he said, "that you are the—" He stopped abruptly. "I don't like to say hard things to a woman," he stated, after an interval. Then we were silent.

There was a sudden burst of conversation when the game came to an end.

"They will be making up another set," I said. "Won't you join them?"

He took a quick step to the opening of the tent. Then he turned.

"For God's sake, Eve," he implored, "tell me that it isn't your real self that is speaking this evening. If you know how much I cared for you, if you understood—"

"I understand," I said, quietly.

"Haven't you down in the bottom of your heart just one little bit of love for me? When I love you so much—my dear?"

I tried to say "No," but I couldn't. I clenched my hands fiercely and bit my lips to keep from crying out aloud. Oh, he should never, never know! After a few seconds, that seemed an age, the others came to the tent.

"Ah, Miss Eve," said the colonel, "I knew that you were hiding here, but I wouldn't disturb you. Let me introduce another Mr. Robert Chalmers, the cousin of our big friend here." I rose mechanically. "He is coming to settle down here with his wife and—Why, what is the matter, my dear?"

"I—I—feel faint," I said, feebly. I dropped back in a chair, and everything grew misty. Some one ran for water, I think, and the two Robert Chalmers lifted me, chair and all, into the open air.

I soon recovered. Then they lifted me back again into the tent, out of the cooling breeze. They insisted upon carrying me, though I knew I could have walked. Then I began laughing and talking, and they went off one by one, till only Bob—my Bob—was left. He sat down on a chair some distance from me, and looked out through the opening and didn't speak.

I thought of several things to say, but they didn't seem the right ones. So I waited a few minutes for him to begin, but he didn't. He looked so hurt that I felt I couldn't wait any longer.

"It is awkward," I remarked, feebly.

Southern Loan & Trust Co.,

OFFER SPECIAL BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE

4 Cottages and 2 vacant lots on East Washington Street. All in good condition and rented now for \$28.00 per month. This is a fine paying investment, to go at a bargain for immediate sale.

8 room new modern house on Gorrell street, near corner of Ashboro. This is a very desirable home and will be sold very cheap.

FOR RENT—5 room cottage on Walker Ave., \$7.00 per month.

CHEST PROTECTORS...

Some expensive, some not, but all of an exceptionally good quality. Just the thing to keep you warm these cold days. 50, 75, 1.00, 1.50.

...FARISS' DRUG STORE

121 S. ELM STREET.

DIVIDEND NOTICE

The Directors of the City National Bank have this day declared a dividend of 3 per cent., payable January 2nd, 1901, out of the earnings of the past six months and have increased the surplus fund to \$15,000

LEE H. BATTLE,

December 29th.

Cashier.

More New Goods

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks.

Sterling Silverware, Rich American Cut Glass. A nice line of Gold Jewelry and Sterling Silver Novelites. And our prices are right.

Rosenblatt & Ellington,

at the Little Store Around the Corner.

Engraving Free. Phone 147.

DEPOSIT YOUR MONEY

The Peoples Savings Bank

Of Greensboro, N. C. Established in 1887 under the Savings Bank Law of the State, for the promotion of habits of thrift and economy among the people. The only bank in the city doing no other than strictly a Savings Bank business. Pays four per cent compound interest on time deposits.

NET DEPOSITS DECEMBER 31ST 1900—\$170,269.91.

J. W. SCOTT,

President.

J. AD. HODGIN,

Treasurer.

ly, "that you and your cousin have the same name."

"It is not unusual with cousins," he answered, indifferently.

"No-o, but—" I looked at him appealingly.

"I don't see why it matters."

"People might mistake one for the other."

"Yes. Do you mean—has anyone—"

"No-o. At least—Do you know your cousin's wife?"

"Of course! One of the loveliest little women in the world. He is devoted to her."

"People might think that you were—"

"Eve!"

"Were married, I mean."

He stared at me for a moment, then he jumped up. * * * It was a good thing that I was sitting right at the side of the tent.

When he had spoiled my hat and crushed my blouse he demanded an explanation. So I explained. I expected that he would be dreadfully cross; but he wasn't. He just put his arm around me and * * *

As I said, he has a good way with me.—Madame.

The One Day Cold Cure.

For cold in the head and sore throat use Kermott's Chocolate Laxative Quinine, the "One Day Cold Cure."

One Minute Cough Cure, cures

That is what it was made for

Hampton & Haithcock

Are offering for ten days Special Low Prices in Buggies, Lap Robes, Harness, Etc.

See Them Before Buying.

FANCY WORK.

Just received, another lot of Fancy Work, Pincushions, Yarns, New Braids, Patterns, Call and examine our line, it will interest you.

The Ladies' Emporium

CANDY ESCULETT'S

CURE PILES

and all rectal disorders. Pleasant—Not a physic. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. 50 cents.

C. E. HOLTON

HOWARD GARDNER

AMUSEMENTS.

At the McAdoo parlor, Friday afternoon—Euterpe Club Recital. Academy of Music, Jan. 4—"The Three Musketeers."

PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. P. H. Hanes, of Winston, was in the city today.

Mr. W. G. Frasier left this afternoon for Durham.

Mrs. W. A. Albright returned today from a visit to Raleigh.

Mr. Herman Dowd, of Charlotte, was in the city this morning.

Dr. J. W. Petty, of Winston, spent the forenoon in the city.

Mr. T. B. Hinton, of Guilford College, spent last night in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. I. F. West returned yesterday from a visit to Thagardville.

Mr. A. M. Carr, of Durham, was here this morning returning home from Baltimore.

Captain McIntyre, proprietor of the Mock House, in Thomasville, spent the day in the city.

Misses Sarah and Carrie Webster are visiting Miss Jennie Tatum, on East Market street.

Miss Julia Wiswall, of Washington, N. C., is visiting Mr. Geo. Dupuy on Church street.

Dr. John Thames went to Lexington last night to deliver a Masonic address. He returned today.

Mr. A. M. Stack, of Monroe, spent a part of the day in the city, en route to Danbury.

Mr. George Wynne returned today from a week's visit to Knoxville, Tenn.

Mr. T. G. Frasier, of the Odell Hardware Co., went to Gulf today to spend Sunday at home.

Miss Lena Lee and little Virginia Gardner returned last night from a ten day's visit in Milton.

Rev. L. Johnson returned from Raleigh last night. He preaches his last sermon in Greensboro tomorrow.

Rev. C. A. G. Thomas, of Thomasville, was here today on his way to Sanford where he preaches tomorrow.

Misses Lelia and Lillian Pitts returned yesterday from a visit of two weeks to friends at Sanford and Red Springs.

Rev. and Mrs. R. A. Brown, of Waycross, Ga., who have been visiting Mrs. Brown's brother, Mr. E. R. Tucker, returned home last night.

Mr. O. M. Gates returned this morning from Durham, where he closed the contract for the plans for Trinity's new library building, as told in yesterday's Telegram.

Judge Faircloth's Will.

Winston Sentinel.

The will of the late Chief Justice Faircloth was probated in Goldsboro Wednesday afternoon. His estate is valued at between \$65,000 and \$75,000. Among his bequests are seven nieces and nephews \$4,000 each, \$1,000 to the First Baptist church of Goldsboro, \$1,000 to the Orphanage at Thomasville, N. C.; to Baptist Female University at Raleigh, N. C., real estate valued at about \$25,000; his entire library to Wake Forest College. His widow is provided for besides owning considerable property in her own right.

This season there is a large death rate among children from croup and lung troubles. Prompt action will save the little ones from these terrible diseases. We know of nothing so certain to give instant relief as One Minute Cough Cure. It can also be relied upon in gripe and all throat and lung troubles of adults. Pleasant to take. Howard Gardner.

A LIFE AND DEATH FIGHT

Mr. W. A. Hines, of Manchester, Iowa, writing of his almost miraculous escape from death says: "Exposure after measles induced serious lung trouble, which ended in consumption. I had frequent hemorrhages and coughed night and day. All my doctors said I must soon die. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which completely cured me. I would not be without it even if it cost \$5 a bottle. Hundreds have used it on my recommendation and all say it never fails to cure throat, chest and lung troubles." Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at C. E. Holton's drug store.

Cure Cold in Head.

Kermott's Chocolates Laxative Quinine, easy to take and quick to cure cold in head and throat.

Celebrated Old Christmas.

Mr. W. B. Allen, proprietor of the Allen House, observed Old Christmas today by giving his guests an elegant dinner, and to which he invited several of his friends. That they enjoyed it was abundantly testified by the inroads they made upon the many good things to eat.

The fifth of January is still celebrated by a great many old people, as well as the twenty-fifth of December.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

To the Officers and Members of Section No. 702, Endowment Rank, Knights of Pythias:

In accordance with the Constitution and laws of the Endowment Rank, I have the pleasure of submitting to your honorable body the fifteenth annual report of the business transactions of this Section. It is with pleasure that I have the honor of reporting to you the largest gain for the year ending December 31, 1900, of any previous year since the organization of this Section.

	No. of Members.	Am't of Endowment
Dec. 31, 1899.....	124	\$ 294,500
No. men added during this year.....	40	72,000
No. men increased End.....	5	5,000
	164	371,500
No mem. forfeited.....	5	8,000
Total Dec. 31, 1900.....	159	363,500
Total am't collected from members of this Section for the year ending Dec. 31, 1900.....		44,131.10
Amount paid Board of Control as per receipts.....		44,131.10
Total amount collected from members of this Section since its organization in 1885.....		28,816.36
Total am't of death benefits paid by Board of Control for deceased members since its organization in 1885.....		23,000.00

Am't over and above death losses..... 5,816.36

There has been the largest gain made in North Carolina of any previous year, and the Endowment Rank generally has had a very successful year, making large gains in a great many of the Domains. We have now a membership of over 65,000, carrying over one hundred and fifteen million dollars insurance, and every legitimate claim against the Endowment Rank is paid promptly and in full, and we can point to the management of the Endowment Rank by the Board of Control with pride.

This branch of our Order deserves the support of every member of the Order, and is now recognized to be the leader of all fraternal insurance. Its stability and soundness is unexcelled.

GEO. H. ROYSTER,
Secretary Section No. 702.
Greensboro, N. C., Dec. 28, 1900.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—

People's Savings Bank

OF GREENSBORO, IN THE STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Condensed from a Report to the NORTH CAROLINA CORPORATION COMMISSION,

At the close of business, on the 13th day of December, 1900.

RESOURCES.

Mortgage securities.....	\$ 82,841.97
Personal securities.....	27,521.89
Collateral securities.....	29,995.92
Banking house.....	5,185.72
Furniture and fixtures.....	598.82
Cash on hand.....	18,650.29
United States bonds.....	3,300.00
	\$168,095.61

LIABILITIES.

Net deposits.....	\$162,682.57
Surplus fund (guarantee).....	2,633.85
Undivided profits (less current expenses).....	2,779.19
	\$168,095.61

I, Jas. A. Hodgins, treasurer of the above named bank, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Jas. A. Hodgins, Treasurer.

State of North Carolina, County of Guilford:

Affirmed to and subscribed before me this 31st day of December, 1900.

LEE H. BATTLE,

Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

J. A. Odell, } Trustees.
J. W. Scott, }
A. F. Eckel, }

The One Day Cold Cure.

Kermott's Chocolates Laxative Quinine for cold in the head and sore throat. Children take them like candy.

PURITY
PROMPTNESS
POLITENESS
AT
GARDNER'S
PHARMACY
COR. OPP. POST OFFICE

One-Cent-a-Word.

[Advertisements inserted in this column at one cent per word for each insertion.]

WANTED.—Two or three rooms, furnished or unfurnished, in good location. J. P. Farrington at Tatum & Taylor's.

DRY salted country hams at Hiatt & Lamb's.

PHONE 260 for corn, oats, meal, bran, shipstuffs, Timothy hay, Desota flour, Aladdin lamp oil, etc. 110 S. Davis street.

DRAYAGE—Phone 104 for quick delivery. G. A. Kestler. n14lm

300 tons best lump coal on hand. Now is the time to buy. Cunningham Bros. j3-tf

ROOMS furnished or unfurnished with board—217 West Market St. Phone 262. 1 wk.

ONE hundred pairs girls shoes, all sizes, from 1½ to 4, lace and button, to be sold at cut prices to reduce stock. Light, medium and heavy weights, all sorts in this lot, but all of them good solid shoes. Price \$1, \$1.15, up to \$1.35. Thacker & Brockmann.

WANTED, a nice second hand roller top desk. State condition and price. Apply at The Telegram office. tf.

FOR SALE.—Five room cottage on McCulloch street, on easy terms. Good well water; good garden attached. A. Weatherly, 712 King St. 1w.

FOR SALE—Photo tent and two cameras, cheap. Apply to J. Wilson Shaw, 229 Bellemeade ave. j3-tf

CUNNINGHAM Bros. sell the best coals that can be had. Pine and oak wood also. Send them your orders. j3-tf

ARE you looking for something for an Xmas present? What is the matter with a nice gas portable lamp complete with tubing connections, reading globes, etc. Another nice one would be one of our hydro carbon students' lamp. They are beauties; see the new supply received today. Gate City Supply Co., 217 South Elm street. Phone 161.

WANTED—Two men to handle our goods in Randolph, Guilford, and Forsyth counties. A good contract to the right parties. Address R. M. Smither, Greensboro, N. C.

FOR LAGRIFFE AND HEADACHE
use the tried and true remedy. Never Disappoints.....
HICK'S CAPUDINE

Guilford
Chill
Cure

Will positively cure Chills and Fever and all Malarial Troubles. None genuine without the signature of W. C. PORTER.

For sale by
Coble & Porter.

Embroidery Sale Monday

25 AND 35 CENT EMBROIDERIES AT
12 1-2 CENTS.

3000 yards Nainsook embroidery and inserting scooped in by us at a great bargain and we throw the lot out Monday at 12½ cents per yard, choice.

CORSETS

W. B. \$1.00 corset at 69 cents, 75c corset at 50 cents. We give you another chance at our linens, table damask. 25 to 50 per cent saved by attending this sale.

25c hemstitched or fringed towels at 19 cents. Bleached table damask worth 85c and \$1.00 at 65c. We bought these goods at a great bargain and now offer you one of the greatest bargains ever offered, but the only way it will benefit you is to take advantage of it. Big drive in dress goods, shoes, notions, etc. A few jackets, caps, etc., to close out at closing out prices. Tell your neighbors about this sale and come early. Monday prices only. 10-4 Elkin blankets, \$2.75, worth \$3.50. Will this great offer benefit you?

Harry=Belk Bros. Co

Cheapest Store on Earth

Phone 130

This Cold
Weather

Should Prompt You to take advantage of the extremely low prices we are quoting on our stock of winter suits and overcoats. We are selling some of our \$9.50, \$10.00, \$11.50, \$12.50 and \$14.00 suits, for

\$7.50 EACH

We are determined to sell these goods hence the reason for this sacrifice

Remember every suit in the south window of our store for \$7.50. Every pair of pants in our north window for only

-\$3 PAIR-

worth from \$4 to \$6 originally, price reduced on account of coat and vest having been sold.

Will H.
Matthews
& Co

HANDS UP!

"WHAT a pity Jack is not a hero!" sighed Mary, laying down a paper containing a list of the latest recipients of the V. C. "Dad is so awfully gone on soldiers just now."

She glanced toward a dainty writing table, where the photograph of a handsome curly-headed young bar-bister occupied a prominent place. Power was expressed in every one of those clear-cut features—the power to cleave a way through the world.

But Col. Warwick could think of nothing but soldiers, and his daughter, Mary, clandestinely carried on her love affairs, and concocted all sorts of impossible plans to transform her civilian lover into something like a man for the colonel. She even went to the length of inquiring at the war office if lawyers, as well as doctors and clergymen, were not attached to the headquarters staff of the army in South Africa, and, being disappointed in that, religiously set to work to inculcate some martial ardor in her lover by requesting him to take her to all the military functions in town. Yet the unconscious Jack would not be a hero.

"Why don't you help me, Beat?" she cried, plaintively appealing to her cousin, who, gracefully reclining on a velvet ottoman, was devouring the contents of the latest novel from Mudde's. "Your affair is all settled, and you've no troubles in the world. Do put that wretched book away and help me think of Jack!"

"Mary, you're a nuisance!" exclaimed the calm-minded young lady, shutting her book with a slam. "And so is Jack! Why don't you think of something else for a few days? If I worried half so much about Geoffrey, I should pine myself into a convalescent home!"

"Yes; but you don't have to. You're engaged; and, besides, your dad isn't mad on soldiers."

Miss Beatrice burst out laughing, and her charming cousin assumed a dignified pout. "My dear girl," she said, patronizingly, and ignoring the pout, "uncle's only a silly old man, and he doesn't mean one-half as much as you."

Mary was about to espouse his cause, and even sacrifice her Jack in his defense, when her cousin stopped her.

"But as for being a hero, why, Jack can be that as well as anyone if he likes—and he shall be, for all your unworthiness."

"A hero! How, Beat—how?"

"Never mind. You say he's coming to stay over Sunday?"

"Yes. I worried dad into asking him, and he consented—just to keep me quiet."

Beatrice gave a sympathetic sigh.

"Well, then, next Saturday will put him to the test, and unless he proves himself a hero and a man under such desperate circumstances I shall be sadly disappointed. Now, stop worrying, and go and read the war news to uncle. He's dying for it, I know."

And before Mary had time to stop her and demand an explanation she had flown from the room.

Jack Winfield put in an appearance on the following Saturday, and, with a little coaching from the two girls, made quite a good impression at dinner, when he discussed military tactics with keen interest, if not correctness.

At half past 11, after a game of billiards, and a one-sided argument on the subject of cavalry remounts, the two men retired, and an hour later the house was dark and silent.

"Mary, are you awake?"

"Rather!" came in a sleepy voice. "I thought you were never coming."

"Uncle's been reading and only turned his light out a few minutes ago, but he's snoring now."

The two girls shivered simultaneously, and in sympathy. Midnight enterprises are wont to try the strongest nerves. Mary turned on the gas.

"Why, Beat," she exclaimed, "you look just like a man! Where did you get those old clothes? And, oh! your face is so dirty and smudgy!"

Beatrice laughed, in spite of her nerves.

"Shall I do?" she asked.

"Do? You're simply horrible!"

"Good-by, then. Listen for me coming back; and if you hear me running open the door and let me in."

In obedience to which command Mary, as soon as her cousin had left the room, locked the door, threw herself upon the bed and laughed and cried intermittently until she fell asleep from sheer exhaustion.

The amateur burglar gingerly picked her way downstairs, and silently turned the key of the library door. Feeling her way toward a comfortable couch, she threw herself upon it and waited, listening to the beating of her own heart and to the awful silence that pervaded the house. Imagination ran wild and played her awful pranks. Fearful animals crept stealthily through the gloom, and ominous noises came from every corner. A tap-tap from the direction of the window sounded most painfully realistic,

and a low murmuring was like nothing more than the whisperings of hidden human beings.

Beatrice shook herself and remembered her errand. Partly to help her cousin and partly for her own amusement she had planned to masquerade as a burglar to arouse the unconscious Jack and to test his courage. In the light of day it was a splendid project, with countless opportunities for harmless fun. But here, in the dark and silent library, at one o'clock in the morning, it was cruelly unromantic.

Creak, creak! This time it was no fancy, for the library window was being forced open, and through the blinds came the occasional flash of a lantern. In a moment Beatrice was on the alert. Of a sudden it dawned upon her that instead of a timorous mock burglar the unfortunate Jack might have to deal with a gang of hardened criminals, and the probable result of such an encounter would so upset arrangements that Mary would in future thank her to leave her affairs alone. So the little joke had developed into a huge tragedy, and Jack must not be sacrificed. Even in the hour of danger she could not repress a smile as she thought how the papers would make such a sensation of the affair. No; Beatrice decided that it should not be. And so Jack slept on, unconscious of the opportunities for distinction that awaited him downstairs.

In the meantime, the enterprising young lady with the smudgy face and ragged clothes had seized an old dueling pistol and intrenched herself in the rear of the sofa, from which she could obtain an uninterrupted view of the proceedings within the room.

There she propped herself up, with one arm extending over the back of the sofa, pointing an unloaded pistol in a menacing manner. And there she meant to fight and die, as she had heard her uncle tell of brave men in the trenches, for it was a desperate matter now, and it was scarcely realizable that such a terrible plight could ever have originated in a harmless little joke.

A man crept stealthily into the room through the half-open window and cast the light of his lantern in all directions. Then, upon a sign that all was right, another long-legged villain followed, and the two conferred in muffled tones. Then they carefully shut the window, closed the shutters, lit the gas and pounced upon the safe. That was Beat's opportunity.

"Hands up!"

If an electric wire had been connected with the automatic figures, and a button had been pressed, the upper limbs could not have responded more promptly than did the hands of those two desperate burglars. Scared and baffled as they were, they staggered round on their heels, to discover the source of that sudden command, and encountered the frowning muzzle of a pistol. It was enough. The younger man groaned and the older one said something beneath his breath.

Five minutes passed, and not a word was spoken. Two pairs of hands still moved aloft and two pairs of cowed eyes fearfully watched the muzzle of the pistol. But it never moved. The aim was deadly!

"Urry up, guv'nor!" at last groaned the younger man. "Ring for the servants, or what yer like, only don't let us get cold in our armpits!"

In support of which the older man again swore, but the victorious one said nothing. Only the pistol continued to frown threateningly.

Two more minutes that seemed like hours to the captured men passed by, and the older burglar commenced to swear more loudly. The younger man also began to indignantly assert his rights to humane treatment, and matters were just becoming strained when the door opened, and a poker, followed by the white face of Jack Winfield, appeared upon the scene.

It was the first time Jack had taken an active part in a burglary case, and he was considerably nonplussed to find two hard-featured villains straining their arms to the ceiling at sight of a common domestic poker. But he concluded it must be the usual thing among such gentry, and his face regained some of its color as he took the cord from his dressing-gown and requested one of the men to hold down his hands to be bound, which he did with a grateful glance. A curtain cord served for the other, and the two soon stood side by side, trussed like cock-reels.

"Now, then, guv'nor, tell the bloke behind the sofa to shift that pistol. I don't like it!" exclaimed one.

"Pistol? What pistol?"

Jack looked round in the direction indicated, and staggered back as he encountered the frowning muzzle. The idea suddenly occurred to him that this was another burglar in hiding, and that he had been outflanked, as the colonel would probably have called it. But as he moved, the pistol held steadfastly in its place, and at last he maneuvered round and discovered a slight form, dressed in ragged men's clothes, and propped up with cushions and chairs.

"Now, young 'un, put up that gun. It's all over. Why, look here! Great Scott! It's Beatrice! And she's fainting!"

"Fainted?" echoed the two trussed

men in chorus. "Fainted? Fainted? 'Ere, guv'nor, let us loose to kick ourselves, and we'll go quiet." * * *

"A smart capture, Jack, and a bold venture on your part," said the colonel. "You ought to have been a soldier, my boy. There's a career waiting for you in the army!"

"Yes," said Jack, "but—"

A vicious tug at his coat tail stopped him, and at that moment the colonel was called away.

"If you mention my disgraceful part in the affair," said Beat, "I'll expose your cowardice on the spot. Uncle would have a fit if he knew I had been masquerading in boy's clothes!"

"But what on earth were you doing with that pistol?"

"Oh, never mind. Perhaps I was rehearsing a play, and the burglars entered at an inconvenient time. The rest of the comedy went fairly well, though, only the poker was a little undignified. But the audience appear to be well satisfied, and the colonel in particular is delighted with the hero. Do your best for those poor villains when you defend them, for they did act their parts most beautifully! Now go to Mary. She's dying to see you!"

—Chicago Herald.

RHEUMATISM—CATARRH—DISEASES CURED BY B. B. B.

It is the deep-seated, obstinate cases of catarrh and rheumatism that B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) cures. It matters not what other treatments, doctors, sprays, liniments, medicated air blood purifiers, have failed to do. B. B. B. always promptly reaches the real cause and roots out and drives from the bones, joints, mucous membrane, and entire system the specific poison in the blood that causes rheumatism and catarrh. B. B. B. is the only remedy strong enough to do this and cure and so there can never be a return to the symptoms. Don't give up hope, but try B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) or 3 Bs.

For sale by druggists and Howard Gardner, in Greensboro, at \$1 per large bottle, or 6 large bottles (full treatment) \$5. To prove our faith in B. B. B. we will send a trial bottle free to sufferers, so they may test the remedy at our expense. Address Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga.

2ndw

JNO. J. NELSON, Clerk Superior Court

NORTH CAROLINA, Guilford County.

Mary H. Burks vs. Chas. L. Burks

Notice by Publication

It appearing to the satisfaction of the court by an affidavit to a summons has been issued in favor of the above named defendant to obtain a decree for dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the said plaintiff and the said defendant, and it further appearing that the said defendant cannot, after due diligence, be found in the State of North Carolina, the court ordered that the defendant Charles L. Burks, take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of the county of Guilford to obtain a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between the said plaintiff and the said defendant, and that he is required to appear at the next term of the Superior Court held for Guilford county at the court house in Greensboro on the 15th day of February, 1901, then and there to answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded.

This the 29th day of November, 1900.

J. H. J. NELSON, Clerk Superior Court.

LAND SALE.

By virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a mortgage executed on the 15th day of December 1899, by Charles S. Lindley and wife Sallie Lindley to H. H. Cartland, guardian for W. M. Houston's children and duly recorded in Book 84 on page 737 in the office of Register of Deeds of Guilford Co., we will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash at the court house door, on SATURDAY, THE 25th DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1901, a certain lot or parcel of land situated in Guilford county, North Carolina, adjoining the lands of Greensboro Land and Improvement Company and others, and bounded as follows:

Beginning at a stake or stone on north side of Morehead Avenue; the city of Greensboro, seventy-one (71) feet east of east side of Fulton street, running thence east along Morehead Avenue seventy (70) feet to a stake or stone, thence north on a line parallel to Fulton street one hundred and fifty (150) feet to a stake or stone, thence west parallel with Morehead Avenue seventy (70) feet to a stake or stone, thence south on a line parallel with Fulton street one hundred and fifty (150) feet to the beginning, being all of lot No. 27 in a certain subdivision showing a plot of the same as recorded in Book No. 53, page 55, etc., in the Office of Register of Deeds of Guilford County.

SUCCESSORS LOAN AND TRUST CO., Successors to H. H. Cartland, guardian for W. M. Houston's children, Mortgagees.

Guardian for H. H. Cartland, guardian for W. M. Houston's children, Mortgagees.

This the 31st day December, 1900. D-31 4w

Administrators Notice.

The undersigned having qualified before John J. Nelson, C. S. C., as administrator of the estate of Peter Gerringer, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against said Gerringer estate to present them for payment to the undersigned or his attorney on or before the 25th day of November, 1901, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons owing said estate will make immediate payment.

Greensboro, N. C., Nov. 28, 1900.

C. P. FRAZIER, Admr. of Peter Gerringer, dec'd.

JOHN A. BARRINGER, Attorney.

Annual Meeting.

The regular annual meeting of the stock holders of the Greensboro National Bank, will be held on Wednesday, January 9, 1901, at the office of the bank.

A. H. Alderman, Cashier.

Notice to Stockholders.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the City National Bank of Greensboro, N. C., will be held at the banking house on Tuesday, January 8th, 1901, at 10 o'clock.

LEE H. BATTLE, Cashier.

Greensboro, Dec. 8, 1900. tdm

An Endless Chain

of pleasures you will enjoy during the Xmas holidays, if you have your linens laundered at the

The Gate City Steam Laundry.

We will be closed Monday and Tuesday, 24th and 25th, so send in your bundles early or 'phone 176.

W. A. Fields, Prop. F. B. Reid, Mgr.

men in chorus. "Fainted? Fainted? 'Ere, guv'nor, let us loose to kick ourselves, and we'll go quiet." * * *

"A smart capture, Jack, and a bold venture on your part," said the colonel. "You ought to have been a soldier, my boy. There's a career waiting for you in the army!"

"Yes," said Jack, "but—"

A vicious tug at his coat tail stopped him, and at that moment the colonel was called away.

"If you mention my disgraceful part in the affair," said Beat, "I'll expose your cowardice on the spot. Uncle would have a fit if he knew I had been masquerading in boy's clothes!"

"But what on earth were you doing with that pistol?"

"Oh, never mind. Perhaps I was rehearsing a play, and the burglars entered at an inconvenient time. The rest of the comedy went fairly well, though, only the poker was a little undignified. But the audience appear to be well satisfied, and the colonel in particular is delighted with the hero. Do your best for those poor villains when you defend them, for they did act their parts most beautifully! Now go to Mary. She's dying to see you!"

—Chicago Herald.

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A GOOD THING.

German Syrup is the special prescription of Dr. A. Boschee, a celebrated German physician, and is acknowledged to be one of the most fortunate discoveries in medicine. It quickly cures coughs, colds and all lung troubles of the severest nature, removing, as it does, the cause of the affection and leaving the parts in a strong and healthy condition. It is not an experimental medicine, but has stood the test of years, giving satisfaction in every case, which its rapidly increasing sale every season confirms. Two million bottles sold annually. Boschee's German Syrup was introduced in the United States in 1868, and is now sold in every town and village in the civilized world. Three doses will relieve any ordinary cough. Price 75 cts. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

Grissom & Fordham.

Noice of Incorporation

NORTH CAROLINA, Guilford County.

Office Clerk

Notice is hereby given of the filing of articles of incorporation of the Greensboro Broom Works; that the names of the incorporators are J. Wilson Shaw, Henrietta E. Shaw, J. C. Meekins, Jr., J. E. Pool, and others as they may associate with them; that the principal place of business is in Greensboro, North Carolina, and its general purpose and business is the manufacture and sale of brooms, with powers and privileges to do and perform any and all acts in furtherance of the said broom business; that the duration of the corporation is thirty years, the capital stock \$5,000 divided into five (500) hundred shares of the par value of \$10.00 each.

JNO. J. NELSON, Clerk Superior Court

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Greensboro, Dec. 8, 1900. tdm

Administrators Notice.

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Nov. 21, 1900.

ROBERT L. WYRICK, Adm. of N. E. Wyrick.

JOHN A. BARRINGER, Atty.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM GREENSBORO, N. C.

MAIN LINE—NORTHBOUND.

No. 34, Fast Mail.....11:44 p. m.
" 76, Fast Mail.....12:33 p. m.
" 38, Vestibule.....10:47 p. m.
" 12, Passenger.....9:55 p. m.
" 8, Local.....7:58 a. m.

SOUTHBOUND

No. 33, Fast Mail.....5:48 a. m.
" 35, Fast Mail.....7:10 p. m.
" 37, Vestibule.....7:05 a. m.
" 11, Passenger.....7:3 a. m.
" 7, Local.....8:40 p. m.

FOR RALEIGH.

No. 16, Passenger.....12:25 p. m.
" 8, Passenger.....7:58 a. m.
" 12, for Raleigh.....12:01 a. m.

FOR WINSTON-SALEM.

No. 1, Daily ex. Sunday.....12:35 p. m.
" 105, Daily.....8:35 a. m.
" 100, Daily.....7:30 p. m.

A. & Y. DIVISION.

For Wilmington.....12:25 p. m.
" Mt. Airy.....4:12 p. m.
" Fannettsburg.....7:30 p. m.
" Madison.....9:30 a. m.

LOCATION OF FIRE ALARMS

12 Intersection of North Greene and Clay Streets, near Farmers' Warehouse.

13 Corner West Market and Eugene Streets near Col. Winstead's.

14 Corner West Market and Cedar Streets, near A. & Y. Railroad.

15 North West Corner Court House Square.

23 Corner Lindsay and Church Streets, near the Graded School.

24 Corner East Market and North Posts Streets, near electric light station.

25 Corner East Market and Union Streets, beyond railroad.

32 Corner South Elm and East Washington Streets, near McAdoo House.

34 East Washington Street, just east of railroad, near Mrs. Owens's.

35 Intersection of Asheboro, Fayetteville and Gorrell Streets, Keogh's corner.

42 South Elm and Buchanan Streets, Clegg's corner.

43 West Washington and Spring Streets, near A. T. Robinson's.

45 Walker Avenue and Mendenhall Street, Jeffries' corner.

52 Corner West Lee and Ashe Streets, near Glascock's foundry.

53 Corner Arlington and East Lee Streets, near St. Andrew's church.

62 Corner Pearson and East Lee Streets.

63 Corner Asheboro and East Bragg Streets near Graded School.

Administrator's Notice

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"4 FOR A QUARTER"
"3 FOR A QUARTER"
"2 FOR A QUARTER"

That's the way we are selling our three grades of fancy black California Prunes. Come and get some.

J. W. SCOTT & CO

N. B. Also fancy California Evaporated Peaches and Apricots.

W. L. Wharton & Co.
CANNED GOODS

If we can't interest you in canned goods, it is because you cannot be interested.
Desert peaches at 35 cents and down to 15 cents, two for 25 cents
Pie peaches 10 cents, three for 25 cents.
Salmon at 20 and 25 cents that is second to none.
Try us on canned goods, and be convinced that we have the nicest line in town.

W. L. Wharton & Co.



TO OUR MANY FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS :
We Thank You for the very liberal patronage given us during the holidays. We will show our further appreciation by endeavoring to give you satisfactory service in the future.
MERRITT, BROWER AND COMPANY :::



GLORIOUS NEWS
Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile, of Washita, I. T. He writes: "Four bottles of Electric Bitters has cured Mrs. Brewer of scrofula, which had caused her great suffering for years. Terrible sores would break out on her head and face, and the best doctors could give no help: but her cure is complete and her health is excellent." This shows what thousands have proved, that Electric Bitters is the best blood purifier known. It's the supreme remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion, builds up the strength. Only 50 cents. Sold by C. E. Holton, druggist. Guaranteed.

When threatened by pneumonia or any other lung trouble, prompt relief is necessary, as it is dangerous to delay. We would suggest that One Minute Cough Cure be taken as soon as indications of having taken cold are noticed. It cures quickly and its early use prevents consumption. Howard Gardner.

THE NEW CENTURY
has just dawned and we think it but proper to state that we are more than grateful for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon us during the past year.
It has been our aim to give honest service, and we are better equipped to adjust glasses than ever before. Kindly soliciting the future patronage of one and all, with very best wishes for a happy new year, we are sincerely,
R. L. & E. H. MOORE,
Refractionists.

You Remember

What Bargains We Gave You At Our Last

UNDERWEAR SALE

You Can Get Just As Good Tomorrow.

Odd Pieces Marked Down To Half Price.

All Children's And Misses' Wool Mittens At Half Price.

S. L. GILMER & CO.

That's Right.
Our prices are right.
Our work is right.
Our location is right.
Call and you'll be right.
Venable Bros.'
is the place to send your clothes to be cleaned, repaired and pressed.
330 1-2 South Elm St.
Opp. Odell's.

THE WEATHER.
For North Carolina: Fair tonight probably fair Sunday.
Highest temperature, in Greensboro, for past 24 hours, ending eight o'clock this morning, 48; lowest 24.

LOCAL ITEMS.
Mr. Howard Gardner's drug store will serve the public tomorrow.
Mr. J. P. Farington, of Indiana, has lately moved to Greensboro. He left here for Indiana seventeen years ago.
President Ellington, of the Greensboro National Bank, this morning added to The Telegram's collection of very beautiful calendars.

Notices of New Advertisements.
Harry-Belk Brothers Company advertise a lot of 25 and 35 cent embroideries at 12 1/2c in their ad today. See them also for corsets, towels and table damask.

Chest protectors, some expensive, some not—Fariss' drug store.

Canned goods of all kinds—If Wharton & Co. can't interest you its because you can't be interested.

Eyes tiring easily—See Drs. Moore.
Only a few talking machines to be sold with records, at bargain prices. **MOORE OPT. CO.**

Don't you like to see things hum, well just drop into Johnson & Dorsett's and see the realization of what bargains will do. As announced previously, this old and reliable firm for reasons of their own (purely business) will go out of business as dry goods people, with the view of embarking in other branches.

Since January 1, this store has been crowded, and based on what shoppers say, next week will see larger crowds than ever before.

Their entire stock must be closed as soon as possible, and not later than April the 1. Now if you need anything in ladies' dress goods, dry goods of all description, shoes, carpets or anything of this kind now is the time to save money. They are not closing out with the view of putting in new stock, but they are actually going out of the dry goods business. Be on hand Monday and get some of the choice picks.

Eyes to see should be protected. See Drs. Moore.

A Card.

To the Editor of the Telegram:
Will you allow me through your esteemed paper to tender my sincere thanks to my numerous friends in Greensboro, who so generously remembered me on Christmas day, and by their kindness have strengthened the cords of friendship, which have bound us together for several years. May the rich blessings of our Lord ever be theirs.
P. J. CARRAWAY.

Struggle Over Suffrage Abridgement.
Washington, Jan. 4.—The House today had another spirited struggle over the Olmstead resolution to investigate the abridgement of the suffrage in certain Southern States, with a view to re-apportionment upon the actual basis of suffrage. It was finally referred to the census committee, where the opposition desired it to go originally. Some of the Republican leaders were not in sympathy with the resolution and gave their support to the reference on condition that that would be the final outcome. Mr. Olmstead tried to get Mr. Hopkins to agree that the committee would consider the resolution within a week, but the chairman of the census committee declined to make any pledge to that effect, although he said the committee always did its duty. The debate upon the resolution was marked by exceeding frankness. Some of the Southern members avowed that the attempt to enfranchise the negro had been a lamentable failure and the action of certain States in legally eliminating the blacks as factors at the polls, they said, was in the interest of civilization and progress. Mr. McDermott, of New Jersey, in the course of his remarks, asserted that every State in the Union either added to or subtracted from the constitutional requirements of voters and challenged any member to show to the contrary one that did not.

After the resolution had been thus disposed of, the re-apportionment bill was taken up and debated by Mr. Hopkins, of Illinois, and Mr. Shafroth, of Colorado. An attempt to agree upon a time for the final vote on the bill failed although the general impression is that the debate will conclude early next week.

Save your eyes. Right glasses will help. **DRS. MOORE.**

\$3.00 THREE DOLLAR SHOES \$3.00

FOR WOMEN LACED BUTTON HEEL AND SPRING HEEL ALL STYLES	FOR MEN BOX CALF RUSSIAN CALF VICI KID ENAMEL AND PATENT LEATHER
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We make a specialty of our Three Dollar Shoes, and sell lots of them. We believe we have the best \$3.00 Shoes for men and women in town. You will not hesitate to invest \$3.00 after you have once examined them.

J. M. Hendrix & Co.
\$3.00 \$3.00

Big Underwear Sale



HOLROYD'S KNIT UNDERWEAR.

Regardless of our big trade before Xmas, we still have a fine assortment of

WINTER UNDERWEAR

in prices to suit the purchasers from 50c to \$8.00 per suit. No old stock, but suits that match. The most pleasant feature is the price, which is lower than you will expect.

Vanstory Clothing Co.

THE ONE - PRICE CASH CLOTHIERS.
236-238 South Elm Street.

For Quick Sale.....

ONE LOT MEN'S WINTER TANS SHOES

ODD PAIRS, SAMPLE SHOES, ETC. AT AND BELOW COST

YOU CAN SEE THEM IN OUR NORTH WINDOW :::

Thacker & Brockmann

THE TELEGRAM Job Office

Good work at a low price--Nothing but good work at any price.